

AN
O D E:

Inscrib'd to HIS GRACE the

Duke of BUCKINGHAM,

ON HIS

EMBARKING for FRANCE.

By JOHN LOCKMAN.

— *O quæ fontibus integris
Gaudes, apricos nectæ flores,
Nectæ meo Lamiæ coronam,
Pimplea dulcis.*

HORAT.



L O N D O N:

Printed for L. GILLIVER, at *Homer's Head*,
over against *St. Dunstan's Church*, in *Fleet-*
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O
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E

Inscribed to His Grace the

Duke of Buckingham

ON HIS

EMBARKING FOR FRANCE

By John Lockman.

—O que familiaris interis
Gaudes, episcopi nris flores
Nectis nris I amnis coronam,
Pimplas dicitur.

FORAT



LONDON

Printed for E. GILFILLAN, at Hemm's Head
over against St Dunstons Church in Fleet
Street. MDCCLXXV.
(Price Fourpence)

A N

ODE:

Inscrib'd to HIS GRACE the

Duke of BUCKINGHAM,

ON HIS

EMBARKING for FRANCE.

STRIKE up, my unambitious Lyre;
PHOEBUS! the artless Sounds inspire;
Waft me, sublime, on Fancy's Wing,
'Tis BUCKINGHAM awakes the String.

Exalted Youth! to Fame arise,
And doubly charm with sweet Surprise;
As thy fair Form, now glads the Eye,
With CATO, thou in Worth shalt vye.

In

In Life's soft Dawn, thy Angel-Mind
 Confest Thee, of the God-like kind.

Science, unveiling all her Charms,
 Was proud to wooe Thee to her Arms.

Enrapt, with the Cælestial Maid,
 Thine Eye, her Treasures, swift survey'd.
 Pleas'd with thy Warmth, BRITANNIA smil'd,
 And saw the GENIUS, in the Child.

Soon, she observ'd, thy gen'rous Views
 Extend to the dejected Muse:
 Saw Thee, MÆCENAS of our Isle,
 On all the Arts, benignant, smile.

When thus she spoke: " My darling Son,
 " Steady, thy Course of Glory run:
 " With Virtue's Precept, warm thy Breast,
 " And add fresh Plumes to SHEFFIELD'S Crest.

" In

“ In Senates then, august thou’lt shine,
 “ And on the artful Scheme refine ;
 “ With Zeal, thy Country’s Good pursue,
 “ And blaze amid the Patriot few.”

She paus’d—And now for love of Thee,
 Thy PARENT tempts the swelling Sea :
 For Thee, she quits her native Land,
 And dauntless, views the rocky Strand.

So when the fam’d ULYSSES’ Heir,
 To Realms unknown did first repair ;
 MINERVA left the Starry Way,
 To shape his Paths with Wisdom’s Ray.

GALLIA, the splendid Stranger boast,
 And hail him to AUSONIA’S Coast ;
 For long will be the Time, e’er She,
 Shall triumph in a Guest like Thee.

In distant Climes, thou'lt raise the Fame,
 Of ALBION's lately-flighted Name :
 Attune for all th' Unletter'd Race,
 And shield thy Country from Disgrace.

F I N I S.

